

The Forerunner.

Sweetwater, Thursday, June 4, 1868.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Where are all the birds that sang
A hundred years ago?
The flowers that all in beauty sprang
A hundred years ago?

The lips that smiled
The eyes that wild
In flashes shone
Soft eyes upon;

Where, oh! where are lips and eyes,
The maidens' smiles, the lovers' sighs,
That lived so long ago?

Who peopled all the city streets
A hundred years ago?
Who filled the church, with faces meek,
A hundred years ago?

The sneering tale
Of sister frail—
The plot that worked
A brother's hurt;

Where, oh! where are plots and sneers,
The poor man's hopes, the rich man's fears,
That lived so long ago?

Where are the graves where dead men slept
A hundred years ago?
Who were they that living wept
A hundred years ago?

By other men
That knew not them
Their lands are tilled—
Their graves are filled;

Yet nature then was just as gay,
And bright the sun shone as to-day,
A hundred years ago.

IS IT SEDITION?—Some friends have argued that our Reverend Governor will treat Democratic organization as sedition and mayhap disband our coming State Convention as a nest of traitors at the point of the bayonet.

But we have seen no evidences that Brownlow will prevent Democratic organization by force. And he is despotic enough, God knows, without impairing by exaggeration the effect of our just denunciations.

We propose simply to co-operate with the majorities in the "Loyal" States of New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio. And we say to Brownlow "If that be treason, make the most of it."

If, in his madness, he would make treason of it, and prevent us from exercising the merest privileges of free-born men, it is well that the test should be made, and that the world should be made aware of the result.

But Brownlow will not do it. To forbid open, honest, Democratic organization would be such a justification of secret societies as no despot can afford to give.

It may disturb his equanimity; it may raise his bile; but he must endure it!

[Nashville Gazette.]

AFRICAN ACCOUNT OF THE ORIGIN OF THE WHITE MAN.—Thus discoursed a correspondent. Hear him: We visited a colored revival the other evening, and being accompanied by a stenographic reporter were enabled to get the remarks of the "gentleman" who occupied the pulpit, and we take great pleasure in laying an extract from the same before our readers. The text was as follows:

"Strate am de road, an' narrow am de puff which leads off to glory!"

Bredren Blevens—You am sensible dis nite in coming to hear de word and have it explained and demonstrated to you; yes yu is, and I tend for to explain it as the life of liben day. We am all wicked sinners her belo—it's fack my bredren, and I tell you how it cum. You see—

Adam was de first man,
Ebe was de tudder,
Cane was de wicked man
Kase he kill his brudder.

Adam and Ebe war bof brack men, and so was Cane and Able. Now I spose it seems to strike yer understanding how de fuf white man cum. Wy, I let you no. Den yu see when Cane kill his brudder de massa cum an say, "Cane, whar your brudder Able?" Cane say, "I don't know massa." But de nigger node all de time. Massa now git mad and cum again, speak mity sharp dis time. "Cane, whar your brudder Able, yu nigger?" Cane now git frightened and he turned white; and dis de way de fuf white man cum upon de earth! and if it had not been for dat dar nigger Cane, we'd neber been troubled with the sassy whites upon the face of dis circumlar globe.

De quire will sing de forty eleventh him, tiekler meter. Brudder Jones pass round de sasser.

A HASTY DECLENSION.—Mr. N. B. Judd, the Radical Representative in Congress, from the Chicago district, has made an use of himself. On the 18th instant he sent from Chicago the following dispatch to the President:

"A. Johnson, President of the United States: After leaving Washington, Saturday evening, I saw in a newspaper my name announced as having been appointed a visitor to West Point. Assuming the truth of that statement, I decline that or any other appointment within your gift."

N. B. Judd.

On the 19th instant, the President replied as follows: "Hon. N. B. Judd, Chicago: The appointment of visitor to West Point, which you decline in your telegram of the 18th has not been conferred upon you."

ANDREW JOHNSON.

The Reason a Woman Cannot be a Mason.

At the request of some humorous craftsman we publish the following from the Litchfield Enquirer:

The reason may to some seem novel, and not very complimentary to their sisters, yet we trust they are so palpable all our readers will permit them to be assigned.

We learn that before the Almighty had finished his work He was in some doubt about creating Eve. The creation of every living and creeping thing had been accomplished, and the Almighty had made Adam, who was the first Mason, and created for him the finest Lodge in the world, and called it Paradise, No. 1. He then called all the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air to pass before Adam for him to name them, which was a piece of work he had to do alone, so that no confusion might thereafter arise from Eve, who He knew would make trouble if she was allowed to participate in it, if he created her beforehand.

Adam, being very much fatigued with the labors of his first task, fell asleep, and when he awoke, found Eve in the Lodge with him. Adam, being the Senior Warden, placed Eve as a pillar of beauty in the South, and they received their instructions from the Grand Master in the East, which, when finished, she immediately called the craft from labor to refreshment. Instead of attending to the duties of her office as she ought, she left her station, violated her obligations, and let in an expelled Mason who had no business there, and went around with him, leaving Adam to look after the jewels.

The fellow had been expelled from the Grand Lodge, with several others, some time before. But hearing the footsteps of the Grand Master, he very suddenly took his leave, telling Eve to make aprons for she and Adam were not in proper regalia. She went and told Adam, and when the Grand Master returned to the Lodge he found his gavel had been stolen. He called for the Senior and Junior Wardens, who had neglected to guard the door, and found them absent. After searching for sometime he came to where they were hid, and demanded of Adam what he was doing there, instead of occupying his official station. Adam replied that he was waiting for Eve to call the craft from refreshment to labor again, and that the craft was not properly clothed, which they were making provision for.

Turning to Eve, He asked her what excuse she had to offer for unoffical and unmasonic conduct. She replied that a fellow passing himself off as a Grand Lecturer had given her instructions, and she thought it was no harm to learn them. The Grand Master then asked her what became of his gavel; she said she didn't know unless the fellow had taken it away.

Finding that Eve was no longer trustworthy, and that she had caused Adam to neglect his duty, and had let in one whom he had expelled, the Grand Master had the Lodge closed, and turning them out, set a faithful Tyler to guard the door with a flaming sword. Adam, repenting of his folly, went to work like a man and a good Mason, in order to get reinstated. Not so with Eve; she got angry about it and went to raising Cain. Adam, on account of his reformation, was permitted to establish lodges and work on the low degrees; and while Eve was allowed to join him in works of charity outside, she was never again permitted to assist in the regular work of the craft.

CIRCUMLOCUTION.—At Cincinnati, a few years since, an unsophisticated darkey waited upon a certain military gentleman with a bill of \$19.15 for washing done at the camp hospital, which after undergoing a rigorous scrutiny by the officer, was returned with the following explanation, which the astonished son of Ethiopia listened to with an equal amount of wonder and perplexity:

"This bill," said the military gentleman, "will first have to be sent to the Quartermaster General at Washington, and he will report to the Adjutant General, and he will lay it before the Secretary of War for his approval. The Adjutant being satisfied, it will be sent to the Auditor of State, who will approve of it and send it to the Secretary of the Treasury, who will send it to the United States Treasurer, who will at once dispatch an order to the collector of this port to pay the bill."

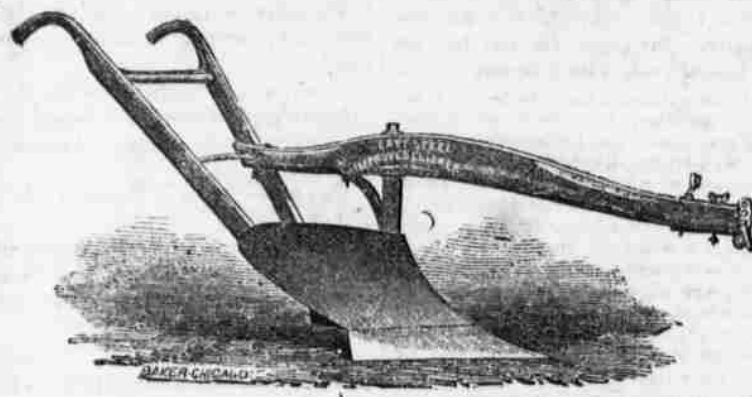
The darkey relieved himself of a long drawn sigh. "Then, massa," he remarked, "dat last gemblam you spoke ob pays for de washing, does he?"

"No," continued the other, "he will hand it to the Quartermaster; but as there is no such officer here at present, some proper person must be appointed by the Secretary of War, under direction of the President, and his appointment must be approved by the Senate. Congress not being in session now, the commission cannot be issued until it meets. When this commission is received, the Quartermaster will show it to the collector; he will pay it, you giving your receipt."

The unfortunate negro first scratched his head, then shook it, and finally said: "I guess I'll hab to let dis washing slide, but it am de last job I does for Uncle Sam; shure!"

TO THE PEOPLE!

HIGHT & SCRUGGS.



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We sell as low as the market will afford,

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We are agents for the celebrated D. S. & S. S. Steel Plows, Russell & Co.'s Threshing Machines all sizes, Russell's Senior and Junior Reapers and Mowers, Grain Drills, Corn Shellers, Horse Rakes and Hay Forks, also

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Call on us before you buy or sell. We will do you no harm.

April 16, 1868—4f

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HAVE JUST REPLENISHED THEIR STOCK, which consists of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready-Made Clothing, Hardware, Cutlery, Queensware, and Notions. In fact every thing usually kept in a Retail Dry Goods Store in this country.

Produce.—We pay the highest market price in GOODS or CASH for all kinds of Country Produce. march 27 '68—24—4f.

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APRIL 27, 1868.

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All kinds of Produce taken in pay. dec 14 '67 11—6m

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A CARD.

To the Citizens of Sweetwater and vicinity:

I HAVE LOCATED AT SWEETWATER with the intention of making it my future place of abode, and for the purpose of practicing Medicine in all its various branches, to which I expect to devote my whole time and energies. I have nothing else to occupy my attention but that business alone. My charges will be reasonable, and I will make a liberal deduction to those who pay promptly.

W. G. McKENZIE, M. D.

march 13, '68. 22—4f

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